



While the Owl had the dish
 as its share of the treat.
 When the pie was all finished,
 the Owl, as a boon,
 Was kindly permitted
 to pocket the spoon:
 While the Panther received knife
 and fork with a growl,
 And concluded the banquet by—"

"What is the use of repeating all that stuff?" the Mock Turtle interrupted, "if you don't explain it as you go on? It's by far the most confusing thing I ever heard!"

"Yes, I think you'd better leave off," said the Gryphon, and Alice was only too glad to do so.

"Shall we try another Quadrille?" the Gryphon asked you like the Mock Turtle song?"

"Oh, a song, please, if you can be so kind," Alice replied. The Gryphon said, in a rather odd way, accounting for tastes! "Sing me a song, you, old fellow?"

The Mock Turtle sighed deeply, and a voice choked with sobs,

"Beautiful Soup, so rich and sweet,
 Waiting in a hot tub.
 Who for such dainties
 Soup of the evening,
 Soup of the evening,
 Beau-ootiful
 Beau-ootiful
 Soo-oop of the e-
 Beautiful, beau-

"Beautiful Soup! What a game, or any other"